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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, Editor and Proprietor.

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Portion of Mr. Watterson's Address to the Bankers.

I am told that to-day you are considering that problem which has so disturbed the politicians of the South, and that you wish me to talk to you about the South. The South? The South? It is no problem at all. I thank God that at last we can say with truth it is simply a geographical expression. [Applause.] The whole story of the South may be summed up in a sentence. She was rich and she lost her riches; she was and poor in bondage; she was set free, and she had to go to work; she went to work, and she is richer than ever before.

The curse of slavery was here. God passed a rod across the land and smote the people. Then in His goodness and mercy, He waved the wand of enchantment, and lo! like a flower, his blessings burst forth. [Applause.] The South never knew what independence meant until she was taught by subjection to subdue herself. We lived from hand to mouth; we had our debts and our "niggers." Under the old system we paid our debts and walloped our "niggers;" but under the new we pay our "niggers" and walloped our debts. [Laughter and applause.] We have no longer any slaves, but we have no longer any debts, and we can exclaim with the old dandy at camp meeting, who, whenever he got happy, went about shouting: "Bless the Lord; I'm getting fatter and fatter." [Laughter.] The truth is that behind the great ruffles the South wore to its shirt there lay concealed a superb manhood. That this manhood was perverted there is no doubt; that it wasted its energies upon trifles is beyond dispute; that it took a pride in cultivating what is called "the vices of a gentleman" I am afraid must be admitted. But at heart it was sound. From the heart flowed honest Anglo-Saxon blood, and when it had to lay aside its broadcloth and put on its jeans it was equal to the emergency [great applause,] and the women of the South took their place by the side of the men of the South, and with the spinning wheel and ploughshare together they made a stand against the wolf at the door. That was fifteen years ago, and to-day there is not a sword offered in a single Southern state for wolfskins. The fact is, the very wolves have got ashamed of themselves and gone to work. [Laughter and applause.] The future of the South is not a whit less assured than the future of the West. Why should money which is freely loaned to Iowa and Illinois be refused to Alabama and Mississippi? You have money to loan. We have a great country to develop. I know that capital is proverbially timid, but what are you afraid of? Is it our cotton that alarms you or our corn, or our sugar? Perhaps it is our coal and iron. Without you, in truth many of these products must make slow progress, while others will continue to lie hidden in the bowels of the earth. With you the South will bloom as a garden and sparkle as a gold mine; for whether you tickle her fertile fields with a straw or apply a more violent titillation to her fat mountain sides she is ready to laugh a harvest of untold riches. [Applause.]

At the conclusion of Mr. Watterson's speech the unusual compliment of a unanimous rising vote of thanks was accorded him.

MARRYING IN ENGLISH STYLE.—They are beginning to marry here now "in the English style," says the *New York World*. A niece of ex-Secretary Hamilton Fish was married on Thursday to Mr. Roosevelt, in the St. John's Episcopal church, Elizabeth, N. J. The ceremony was modeled after the English fashion entirely. The bride entered the church at noon, leaning on her father's arm. She wore a \$50,000 necklace, the gift of the groom. Her hands were ungloved, and she carried the family prayer-book. She was met at the altar by the groom. The aisles of the church were strewn with Autumn leaves. After the ceremony was performed the couple knelt, and Bishop Tuttle, of Utah, pronounced a blessing upon them. This is understood to be the correct thing in marriages now.

Dr. W. B. White, of Clarksport, Ky., says: "In this section of the State Brown's Iron Bitters is universally praised when used."

Much to be Thankful For.

The old maid of the present day has much to be thankful for. No dirty-faced children, mud-bedragged, to scour and clean; no crying babies, keeping her awake of nights and demanding her presence at the nursery when her tastes and inclination beckon elsewhere. Her days are days of pleasantness, her nights are nights of peace. She retires to her virgin couch when she pleases, and does not have to lie awake listening for the uneasy step and wavering night-key of her better-half, who has been to the lodge. She can toast her feet by her sparkling coal grate, warm the brick for her feet, mix up her hot toddy and lie down to pleasant dreams. No harassing thoughts about the children's teeth or flannels, no getting up in the night to hunt the paragon bottle, or worry about that horrid cough, or where the school-books are left. No patches to sew on pants, no baskets of stockings to mend, no endless lot of shirt and suspender buttons to adjust. She can have quiet and repose, rest and tranquil peace. She can travel and read, like Lord Lovel, of the song, "Far Countries for to See." But, blessed of all, she can eat, discard corsets, keep the digestion in good order, the appetite keen. Talk about a lonely life, and living on the aroma of love and the sweet perfume of affection! Away with such booh! Give us something solid. Nobody was ever lonely with a well-filled stomach. Loneliness is not the worst evil in life, any way; it is bliss compared to uncivilized or half-hearted companionship, and a silence broken only by the creak of one's rocker is melody beside a fault-finding and bickering husband.—[Cin. Enq.]

Progress of Sorghum Sugar Manufacture.

The new Kansas Sugar Refining Company, located at Hutchinson, Kansas, turned out its first batch of sugar on the 12th of September. This company has invested \$125,000 in works here, and proposes making its headquarters at Hutchinson, while they will establish branch mills all over the State and ship the product here for refining. The results of to-day settle all controversy about the possibility of making sugar from sorghum cane. The run to-day was a bright grade, and crystallized perfectly without the sorghum taste. The mill will be run from this on at a full capacity, which is over one hundred barrels per day of sirup. This season's product will aggregate 9,000 barrels of sugar, and 7,000 barrels of sirup. All grades of white sugar will be made, but the machinery for granulating is not up yet. To run this mammoth establishment requires 200 men day and night. The Cleveland Leader says the works at Hutchinson and Sterling are both operated on the same principle, and both have met with the same successful result. Hutchinson and Sterling will soon be able to supply Kansas with her sugar.—[Scientific American.]

Kentucky Education.

"Well, Colonel B." said a friend of education in Kentucky to a member of the Legislature, "I suppose we can have your support this winter?" "What for?"

"In our educational interests, of course. We are agitating the question, you know, all over the State."

"Dog on your educational interests. I don't want no more of it in my tea."

"My dear Colonel, you surprise me! What makes you talk that way? Are you not in favor of education?" "No, sirree, I hain't."

"Why not?"

"Well, because I hain't. It makes more work for me. You see, before I was educated all I had to do was to make a cross-mark for my name, but now I've got to wrangle with a pen-pint half an hour, and run my tongue out like a slice of liver, jest because I'm educated and can sign my name. Go and try some of them ignorant members. I'm too well educated myself to be fooled any further."—[Merchant Traveler.]

HOW THE MORMONS PREACH.—No

Mormon missionary ever so far forgets himself as to preach polygamy to those whom he proposes to convert. On the contrary, they take pains to assert that polygamy is no longer practiced, and it is not until the women and young girls who are the dupes of the Mormon missionaries reach their journey's end that they discover the trap into which they have fallen. Once in Utah and Colorado there is no retracing their steps, and they fall victims to the lust which holds the organization together.—[Atlanta Constitution.]

True Story of Enoch Arden.

When Enoch Arden came home after that memorable and disastrous voyage, which shipwrecked him and his hopes, he crept up the street to his old home, as Tennyson informs us, and looked in the window. There he saw Phillip Ray and Annie, his wife, and their child, all seated around the hearth cracking walnuts. The whole bitter truth came upon him with terrible force. Annie, supposing Enoch to be dead, had married Phillip, so as to have a home for herself and child, and a man about the house, in case of tramps. It was a sad coming back for Enoch, and he was mad about it. Not so much because Phillip had married his wife, for there were plenty more wives to be had; not because his child had learned to call another man "pa," though that was a bitter pill inasmuch as the child looked a little like Phillip anyhow.

Neither of these things worried him half so much as to note that Phillip was wearing his (Enoch's) clothes. With a menacing gesture Enoch was just about to dash into the house and annihilate them, when suddenly the anger in his countenance was supplanted by a look of terror and he slunk away as silently as he had come. He had caught sight of Annie's mother, who, during Enoch's absence, had broken up housekeeping and come over to live with her daughter, and had become a fixture there.

Enoch told some of the boys afterwards that it was the narrowest escape of his life, and that he would rather be shipwrecked every five minutes than to encounter his mother-in-law.—[Cin. Saturday Night.]

Curious Facts.

Nineveh was fourteen miles long, eight miles wide, and forty-six miles round, with a wall thick enough for three chariots abreast. Babylon was fifty miles within walls, which were seventy-five feet thick and one hundred feet high, with one hundred brazen gates. The temple of Diana, at Ephesus, was four hundred and twenty feet to the support of the roof, and it was one hundred years in building. The largest of the pyramids was four hundred and eighty-one feet in height and eight hundred and fifty-three feet on the sides. The base covers eleven acres. The stones are about sixty feet in length and the layers are about two hundred and eight. It gave employment to 350,000 men while being built. The Labyrinth, in Egypt, contains three hundred chambers and twelve halls. Thebes, in Egypt, presents ruins twenty-seven miles in circumference and contained 350,000 citizens and 400,000 slaves. The Temple of Delphos was so rich in decorations that it was plundered of \$50,000,000; and the Emperor Nero carried away from it two hundred statues. The walls of Rome were thirteen miles in circumference.

A Hard-shell Baptist thus discoursed on Temperance: Brethren and sisters, some weeks ago I promised to deliver a temperance sermon in this pulpit this day. I am here now to the best of my ability to perform that duty; and that I might do it I have searched the Scriptures from Genesis to Revelations to find a text suitable for the occasion. I find where Paul says "Drink no longer water, but take a little wine for thy stomach's sake and for thine often infirmities." I find that Christ blessed the wine, and by a miracle turned water into wine, and I find where many people have prayed for wine, yet I find but one instance in all the Bible where any man ever prayed for water, and brethren and sisters, he was in hell, where he ought to be!

The true story of Gen. John Morgan's death will never be told until the history of his scandalous amours at Greenville, Tenn., is written. His death, so far from being a hero's martyrdom in behalf of a cause he esteemed holy, was due to his libertine instincts and the blind, unreasoning fury of an insanely jealous woman. Had he been pure as a man as he was dauntless as a soldier he would probably be alive to-day. This is the whole truth of the matter in a nutshell. Like Gen. Van Dorn, he could not govern the baser passions of his nature, and like that accomplished but unfortunate officer, in gratifying those passions he lost his life. It was Don Juan and not Leonidas who was killed in that Greenville garden.—[Breckenridge News.]

STREET TALK.—"How much better

you look, Mrs. S!" "Yes, I have gained 32 pounds on Hall's Catarrh Cure. Have not felt so well in 20 years. It has made a complete cure and is worth \$50 a bottle to any one that has the catarrh."

Gentlemen do not Carry Pistols.

We have never seen a gentleman, a scholar, a person of politeness or refinement while engaged in the duties of civil life, carry a weapon. We have rarely met an innate coward, brute, gambler, rough or dead beat, one who expects to carry himself through every controversy with a defiant temper and a scouring, slanderous tongue, and to come out of it first best whether he was right or wrong, that did not carry a pistol. The class most unfit to carry weapons are the only men who ever carry them.

When Garfield was attacked neither he nor Blaine, nor any other decent person present, had a weapon. Decent people never wear them. Mr. Blaine's life was as completely in the hands of Guiteau as was that of Garfield, if the whims of the miserable brute had run in the direction of taking it. The plea that the innocent never need these weapons for defense against the natural weapons of either assassins, burglars or any other such class is a false plea. The assassin or burglar is certain to be the only one of the two parties who will be armed.

It is a question of grave consideration, therefore, whether all of our Constitutions should not be amended, the right of bearing arms be abolished and a general disarming of all persons be enforced. All half way measures, all attempts to decide who shall have arms according to their moral character are supremely ridiculous.—[Chicago Tribune.]

Printing Without Type.

A machine has lately been invented which makes it highly probable that ere long printing will be done without setting type. The machine requires that everything shall be stereotyped as is the case now with nearly all large papers. The new process is a combination of the manner of stereotyping by means of a paper pulp, and of a type writing machine. An instrument constructed like a type writer is so adjusted that the type instead of coming down and making an ink impression on a piece of paper strikes on the soft and pulpy paper mass so as to leave a perfect impression of itself, which, when dried, forms a paperstereotype mold in which the metal is cast. What is known among printers as "justifying" or the spacing of words so as to make them come out right at the end of the lines, and which has been one great difficulty in previous efforts at machine type setting, it is claimed can be done with ease with this machine.

The danger that confronts the democratic party just now, in view of its great victory in the Ohio and other State elections, is that there will be a lack of prudent leadership in the next Congress. The flush of recent triumphs may prompt impolitic action and reckless words. It has repeatedly happened that the legitimate fruits of party success have been thrown away by shallow indiscretion. The democrats are given great opportunities, and the future alone can tell how wisely they shall be utilized. A painstaking statesmanship at Washington next winter will lead to democratic victory in the Presidential contest of 1884, but indiscretion, then and there, will surely bring disaster. The republicans are relying upon democratic blundering.—[Sunday Argus.]

TO HUSBANDS.—You require a great deal from your wife in the way of patience and tenderness. Don't forget that she has equal claims on you. Don't be gruff and rude at home. Had you been that sort of fellow before marriage the probabilities are that you would be sewing on your buttons still. Don't make your wife feel that she is an incumbrance on you by giving grudgingly. What she needs, give cheerfully as if it were a pleasure to do so. She will feel better, and so will you. Don't meddle in the affairs of the house under her charge. You have no more right to be poking your nose into the kitchen than she has to walk into your place of business and give directions to your employees.

It is perhaps not generally known in the State, but Gov. Knott is now engaged in the labors of compiling a book of wit and humor. He and Hon. A. R. Spofford, the Librarian of Congress, are the joint projectors of the work, which will comprise not less than four and may be as many as eight volumes. It is to contain all the wit and humor there can be selected from every author from about the time of Chaucer to the present time.—[C. J.]

E. Hawkins, Louisville, says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters and consider it the best remedy for impure blood and loss of appetite."

Just at the Critical Moment.

One evening last week while coming from Long Branch on a boat, a maiden fair to see, sat with her lover in the corner. The writer sat outside near the window.

"Do you remember when we first met, darling?" he asked.

"Yes, pet," she answered in eloquent accents.

"Do we love each other as well and truly as we did then?"

"Yes, sweet."

"Will we always love each other as we do now?"

"Yes, dovey: I trust and pray that we may!"

"One kiss, then. Quick! Nobody is looking." With eyes uplifted looking love, she pursed her cherry lips, and just as the critical moment arrived a cruel, horrid man with a hump-backed nose and sawbuck eyes, poked his head through the window and remarked:

"You didn't see any thing of my backer, did yer? I was sitting in that corner. Oh, no! Here it is! Beg pardon!"—as he fished a paper of tobacco from his coat tail pocket his head disappeared.

She resembled a Roman mother pleading for her babes, and if she had had a Gatling gun with her there would have been murder.

Experiments in Mesmerism.

"What's mesmerism?" asked Poots' little boy the other day.

"Mesmerism, son, is the—well—let's see, how can I make you understand it?"—it is the—where's your dictionary? But no, never mind. I'll explain it in another way," and then Poots, who thinks he has a remarkably powerful mind, undertook to explain a mesmerism influence on his son.

Fixing his eyes on his son in a way that made the boy shudder, he said as he pointed to the clock:

"See that pretty bird! Hear it sing! Let's catch it and put it in a cage," and he got up and dragged the unwilling boy after him. "Pretty bird! Pretty bird!" he said as he patted the clock.

Then the boy broke away with an awful yell, knocked the clock down in his terror, and yelling "Ma! Ma! Pa's got the jims again."

And that wound up Poots' experiments in mesmerism.

It is announced that Phil Thompson will soon be a candidate for reelection to Congress from the Eighth Kentucky district. He has been vindicated by a Kentucky jury and now seeks a vindication at the hands of the people, and wants to be returned to a position of high honor by the very people whose laws he has outraged. Our opinion is that he had better retire to the shades of private life, and escape the unpleasant comments that his candidacy are sure to awaken.—[Mt. Sterling Sentinel.]

J. D. Moore and Miss Louisa Anderson, an eloping couple from Montgomery county, en route to Aberdeen, Ohio, drove over an embankment at this place last night, breaking the buggy into kindling wood, injuring the horse so badly that he had to be killed, and bruising themselves painfully. They borrowed another conveyance, resumed their journey, and were married before being overtaken.—[Flemingsburg telegram.]

Miss Fields, the Baptist missionary from China, told the ladies of Cincinnati that two million of girls annually, in China, have their feet crushed to the size of an infant, the torture continuing three years, leaving them cripples for life. Many women are made blind by constant weeping for the misery that attends the first years of their married life.

A military man laughed at a timid little woman because she was alarmed at the noise of a cannon when a salute was fired. He subsequently married that timid woman, and six months afterward he took off his boots in the hall when he came in late at night.

Edison's Electric Light is a wonderful discovery, but not as wonderful as Hall's Catarrh Cure. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. Denton's New Discovery for Piles is a radical change from the old remedies heretofore in use. The Discovery is the result of years of patient scientific study and investigation into the character of this painful disease. To convince you of its great merit, call on Penny & McAlister, Stanford, or W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon, and get a sample box free of charge.

Louis S. Watts, of Danville, Ind., ex-sheriff of Hendricks county, says he was given up by his family physician to die with consumption, but Brown's Expectorant cured him. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Stanford, and W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon.

A word to the wise is sufficient. Never neglect cough when a fifty-cent bottle of Brown's Expectorant will cure you. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Stanford, and W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon.

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I have received and am still receiving New Goods for Fall and Winter, comprising the best in the market, which will be gotten up in style and make second to none in city or country. Give me a trial. H. C. Rupley.

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W. P. Walton.

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For one month we will receive subscriptions to the INTERIOR JOURNAL at TWO DOLLARS per year, cash. Old as well as new subscribers are embraced in this offer, provided they pay within the time specified and at an average of a year in advance. Now is the chance for those who complain that \$2.50 is more than they can pay for a paper.

Ten States will hold elections on the 6th of November: Maryland and Massachusetts will elect the principal State officers and also Legislatures; New York will choose a Secretary of State, Controller, Treasurer, Attorney General, Engineer and Surveyor, both branches of the Legislature, and vote on a proposition to abolish prison contract labor; Pennsylvania will elect Auditor General and State Treasurer; Connecticut one-half its Senate and its full House of Representatives; Mississippi its Legislature; Nebraska a Justice of the Supreme Court and Regents of the State University; New Jersey, Governor and part of its Senate and its full Lower House; Virginia part of its Senate and its full Assembly; Minnesota will elect Governor, Lt. Governor, Secretary of State, Treasurer, Attorney General and Railroad Commissioner and vote upon three proposed amendments to the Constitution, one of which provides that general elections shall be held hereafter in November in each even year. As to four of these States there is nothing more than a local interest in the campaigns now going on; but politicians everywhere are closely watching New York, Massachusetts, Virginia, New Jersey, Maryland and Pennsylvania.

The U. S. Supreme Court has found the Civil Rights Bill unconstitutional. It stood eight to one. Justice Harlan alone dissenting. The object of the law, which the Supreme court has decided unconstitutional, was to place colored people in all the States on an equal footing with white citizens. Under that law colored people were entitled to the same privileges in hotels, restaurants, railroad cars, schools, churches and places of amusement as white citizens. There could be no discrimination on account of race, color or previous condition. The decision of the court destroys this law, except so far as concerns the district of Columbia and the Territories, over which Congress exercises supreme control. The fact that this decision was rendered by a Court notoriously stalwart in their republicanism, will cause many a colored man to forsake his allegiance to that party. They are already howling about it, Fred Douglas and Register Bruce, leading in the denunciation of the Court.

GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND, whose sympathies have always been with the republican party, and whose animosity to democrats has given such an objectionable tint to the character of the Cincinnati Enquirer, is now convinced that the reign of republicanism is drawing to a close. He says New York is getting ready for another Waterloo like that of Ohio, and attributes the downfall of that party to the error that it committed immediately after the war, in supporting the corrupt tariff system—in other words, the republican party will die of too much protection.—[Yeoman.]

The party that stole the Presidency in 1876, that bought the Presidency for Garfield in 1880 (as fully described by his friend Dorsey and as humorously referred to by Mr. Arthur at the Dorsey banquet), is not going to conquer in 1884 by stealing democratic States through the stale and odious device of forcible control of the polls. It has lost its grip all over the North. Even in its strongholds it has been routed. The people have risen up in their might to condemn it. It must go.—[Washington Post.]

"TWENTY-TWO out of the thirty-eight States have a majority of Democrats in their delegations of Representatives in Congress. The Republicans control fourteen State delegations, the Readjusters one, while one is equally divided between Republicans and Democrats. Now, just two years ago the Republicans held just twenty of the thirty-eight State administrations, and just twenty of the thirty-eight congressional delegations."

The New York Sun says now that the Legislature of Ohio is assuredly Democratic, a strong desire is expressed by the best men of the party for the return of Mr. Thurman to the U. S. Senate.

The Clark County Democrat is slow but sure. It is just announcing with a rooster that Ohio has gone democratic.

GOVERNOR TRITLE, of Arizona Territory, has submitted a report to the Secretary of the Interior, covering the period of two fiscal years, to June 30, 1883. He states that there are now 75,000 people in the Territory, with a taxable property of \$20,000,000. He regards the causes that have heretofore operated to check the progress of the Territory in advancement as well under control. He considers the country especially adapted to cattle raising. The mineral resources of the Territory are rich, but comparatively undeveloped. It is no unusual matter to have silver ore assay from \$1,000 to \$5,000 to the ton. The production of gold and silver for 1882 was \$9,298,267. The copper production was 15,000,000 pounds.

THE New York World says: The people are tired of a party stained with all sorts of official frauds, bound hand and foot to the chariot wheels of corporations powerless to punish its own rascals, and led by such men as Arthur, Chandler, Robeson and the rest. The people are eager to try the issue: Whether they can inaugurate the President they elect, or whether a minority party is to be allowed to cling to power through fraud and corruption. These are the sentiments which led to the Ohio result. They will prevail in all the other State elections, and will render futile the efforts of the republican politicians to bring the tariff and prohibition in the canvass.

THE Louisville Commercial lauds Justice Harlan for dissenting to the opinion of the Supreme Court pronouncing the Civil Rights Bill unconstitutional. We don't think he deserves any praise, but rather censure. When eight men who would prefer to decide the other way make the decision they did in this case, there can be no doubt about its correctness.

THE Louisville Courier-Journal says of Presidential candidates: "At this moment three possible nominees are most conspicuous. They are McDonald, Cleveland and Hoagly. Any one of these would make a good President. Our own choice is McDonald."

THE Republican majority in Iowa is 25,412. That state does not offset this by fully 20,000.

J. M. Stahl, of the Indiana Farmer, says: "After a hog has been fed a certain time the increase of fat is hardly perceptible to the naked eye, and it is doubtful if the animal increases at all in size; yet it will increase in weight. The fat becomes more solid and dense. Generally farmers do not fatten long enough. A hog should be very fat. But the sooner he can be got this full of solid, dense fat the better. All the time during the process of fattening some food is being consumed in keeping up the vital functions; only the residue is stored up as fat. The longer the hog is fattening the more food is consumed for this purpose. And the shorter the time the less likelihood of loss from accident or disease, and the sooner the farmer can put his capital to use again."

A philanthropic and very modest gentleman recently visited a mission Sunday school, and was prevailed upon to make an address. "Children," he began, and then paused. "My dear boys and girls," he said, making a second start. Another awkward stop, when he essayed for a third time. "My young friends—" Just then a lad in one of the classes, thinking he was waiting for the greeting in return, cried out, "Hello, yourself!" The speaker collapsed.

Miss Gushington (to young widow whose husband has left a large fortune.) "That is the fourteenth morning costume I have seen you wear in three days, and each more lovely and becoming than the other." Young widow. "Oh, my dear, I have forty, but such a bother as they were to have made! At one time I almost wished that poor, dear George hadn't died."

The late Judge Black is said to have received the largest fee ever paid to a lawyer. He argued and won a cause in the U. S. Supreme Court for the New Almaden Quicksilver Company, with Reverdy Johnson and Judah P. Benjamin against him, and was paid a fee of \$250,000.

During the first nine months of this year, in New York City, the sum of \$48,067,223 was expended in the construction of new buildings. Of this amount \$13,081,700 was put into French and English flats, and \$13,353,000 into first-class dwellings.

Vanderbilt is worth about 4,000 times his own weight in gold, or about 50,000 times his own weight in silver. It would be difficult to find a half decent man who doesn't consider himself worth a great deal more than that.

According to the census statistics the grand total of the wealth of the United States is \$50,000,000,000, or about five hundred times what W. H. Vanderbilt is supposed to be worth.

The cyclone which demolished the town of Arcadia, Wis., Wednesday night, was preceded by air so charged with electricity that lights refused to burn. There was a strong odor of sulphur, which, with the darkness and the deafening roar of the coming tornado, caused strong men to quake with fear. Buildings were lifted from their foundations and torn to pieces. Bricks were thrown through the air with the force as to pass through the walls of the buildings left standing. People took refuge in their cellars, and but two were badly injured.

New Orleans is seriously considering the propriety of the general cremation of its dead. Its peculiar situation, the nearness of the water to the surface of the ground, and the danger of yellow-fever, are making the expediency of the quick combustion of bodies by fire, instead of their slower disintegration by oxygen in the ground, a question of the near future. The recent demonstration that the soil of yellow-fever cemeteries is impregnated with germs of the disease has deeply impressed public opinion in the Crescent City.—[C. J.]

Bees can raise queens from eggs destined to become worker bees, provided that drones are abroad to mate with the young queens. Should this occur when no drones are about, all efforts would be in vain, as the eggs deposited by such a queen would produce none but drones; even the eggs laid in the worker cells would produce miniature drones and the hive go to ruin.

The Lexington Press and the Louisville Post are moralizing about low neck dresses for ladies. Geo. D. Prentice was once approached by a lady who wanted him to use his paper against the low neck dress. Prentice replied, "I don't get to see much of ladies, and when I do I would like to see as much of them as possible."

The London Medical News reports the suicide of a leading anti-vaccine agitator in England. Last summer the small-pox broke out in his family and carried off his wife and his three children. The loss preyed upon his mind, and he completed the extinction of his family by self-destruction.

A gravel locomotive on the Boston and Lowell Railroad was run into by a freight train. The engineer and fireman jumped without shutting off the steam and the engine ran along to Lowell, where the track ended, and buried itself in the ground under the express office.

Latin tutor to boy: "Translate 'Rex fugit.' Boy: 'The king flees.' Tutor: Give the perfect tense." Boy triumphantly, after a moment's hesitation: "The king has flees!"

MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Managed by John B. Fish.

—J. E. Vowels is making a cellar in the rear of his store-house through solid rock.

—Pommes hunting seems to be the favorite sport with the boys just now.

—Our place is now supplied with beef by two butcher firms.

—Valy, Mauck & Bellio, masonry contractors, finished the last bridge pier on the K. C. extension, Wednesday, at 12 o'clock. Track laying is progressing finely two miles South of Boone's Gap.

—N. B. Padgett, of Broadhead, is under arrest, charged with robbing the safe of Albright & Co. of that place. Amount alleged to have been stolen was \$68 in currency, and two checks for small amounts, in a large pocket book. An officer with a search warrant found \$55 in a small pocket concealed in a small sack hanging on a nail in the wall of Padgett's house. No checks or the large pocket book was found. The examining trial was set for Thursday.

—J. J. Bloomer and family left on Monday's train, for Grand View, Texas, their future home. Willis Adams, Jr., of Paint Lick, is visiting his father's family here. William Mitton, for a long while engineer, is now running as conductor on a freight train. C. B. Albright has withdrawn from the firm of Albright & Co., Broadhead, and will establish a business at Kings Mountain. Omstead Adams, Jr., of Garrard, is here for a few days. Mrs. Pease Cheastnut has been very low with typhoid fever for two weeks, and is not expected to live. A party of ten, including Mr. C. W. Adams, left for the Southern Exposition, Monday night. This is Mr. Adams' first visit to the city for fourteen years. Thos. Moore is building an addition to his grocery to be used for restaurant purposes. W. H. Spradlin, W. B. Crenshaw and B. R. Turner, engineers on the K. C. R. R., South of Boone's Gap, have moved their headquarters from Langford to Newcomb Hotel, this place. J. J. Thompson is again very low with fever. Mr. A. Chiesman, of Washington, Ind., who has been here for the last five months, working at the watchmakers trade, has been getting in some good jokes on the hickory-nut men. For particulars see Steve Whitehead.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Hoody beat Foraker in Hamilton county, O., 2,531 votes.

—The Board of Directors has decided that the Louisville Exposition shall close Nov. 19.

—Frank Rankin, the scale manufacturer, shot and killed Martin Cody at Louisville, Tuesday.

—The last call for bonds for redemption includes \$10,000,000 held by National Banks to secure circulation.

—The bolting Massachusetts Greenbackers met at Worcester and nominated J. F. Arnold for Governor against Ben Butler.

—An outbreak of trichinosis is reported in a town in Saxony. One hundred and eighty persons have been attacked, and four have died.

—Since September 1 the earnings of the Pullman sleeping cars have shown an average increase of \$3,000 a day.

—A. H. Leftwich's tobacco factories were burned at Lynchburg, Va., with 200,000 pounds of tobacco. Loss, \$45,000.

—Wm. Kirker, teller of the Second National Bank of Ironton, is missing, and it thought has taken \$17,000 of the bank funds with him.

—The colored people of Cincinnati will hold a mass meeting relative to the finding of the Civil Rights Law unconstitutional by the U. S. Supreme Court.

—The next Congress, which will meet on the 4th of December, will contain 194 democrats and 131 republicans, readjusters, independents and greenbackers.

—Ex-Senator David Davis gives it as his opinion that the Republican organization will break up if defeated next year, and he sees nothing but defeat before it.

—The completion of the New Orleans and Northeastern road makes the Cincinnati Southern the shortest route to New Orleans by 96 miles. The distance is 825 miles.

—The First National Bank of Chicago has notified its 130 clerks that they must all procure bonds which will range from \$4,000 to \$5,000 each, and aggregate over \$320,000.

—The gross earnings of the Cincinnati Southern Railway in September were \$240,256.25, against \$242,572.86 in the corresponding month in 1882. Decrease, \$2,316.61.

—The libel suit of Alice Maguerite King against the Nashville American for \$50,000 damages has been dismissed. The American had described Alice as a small, ugly lady, with a very big nose.

—In the Franklin Circuit Court John Kerman, a prominent business man of that city, was fined \$250 and six months' imprisonment in the county jail for shooting with intent to kill Ed. Conners, a few months ago.

—George Lunly, late partner of Senator George H. Pendleton, was sentenced to three hours in jail for contempt of Court by Justice Royalty, at Lexington, Ky., Monday. When the time came to take him he was non est.

—Three men were killed and several injured by a collision of freight trains on the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia road. The accident was due to a sleepy operator, who forgot to give the train-men the order which had been sent them.

—Old man Jim Campbell, his sons, Tom and John, and Tom Sullivan, members of the notorious Campbell gang, part of whom were lynched in Caldwell county last winter, have been arrested for horse-stealing, and are in jail at Gainesville, Ark.

—The mystery of the cruel killing of Mary Atkinson, near Pavette, Ohio, which has caused much intense excitement has been closed up by the confession of Jacob Nelling, who says he did it without cause, and does not know what prompted him to do it.

—An Indiana murderer for whose arrest a reward of \$900 is offered has decided to surrender himself to a friend, who will receive the reward and pay it over to a lawyer to defend him in the courts. Indiana is an original State in several respects.

—The trial of sixty-three members of the Nihilist Red Rose was secretly concluded at St. Petersburg. All were sentenced to be sent to Siberia. The testimony of informers and others proved that the society had ramifications in every part of the empire.

—At Memphis Wednesday, whilst Jas. Moore the diver, was at work under the water, the laborers above accidentally drove an iron spike through one of his feet. To save himself from drowning, Moore cut his foot off and escaped from his imprisonment.

—Mrs. Martin, widow of Randolph Martin, the conductor who died from injuries received at the explosion at the depot, has sued the C. & O. and K. C. railroads for \$25,000 damages. The railroads offered to compromise at \$4,000 which was refused.

—[Winchester Sun.] The jury in the case of Chas. Brockman, indicted at the present term of the Criminal Court at Brookville, for rape, found him guilty and fixed punishment at confinement in the penitentiary twenty years. Had he been a negro a mob would have disposed of him long ago.

—The number of horses killed or ruined by the bursting of an ammonia pipe adjoining the stables of the Moerlein Brewery, Cincinnati, was found to be 67, instead of 36. Daylight showed that the eye-balls of the horses still living had been eaten out by the fiery fumes, and their lungs were oozing from their nostrils.

—R. W. Maupin, a cattle dealer of Richmond, Ky., was found dead in his bed at the Ashland House, Lexington, Tuesday morning. He had been drinking hard the day before, and retired sick. The coroner's verdict was "died from deranged action of blood on the heart or brain."

—A dispatch from Asia says Tuesday's earthquake was most severe in Anatolia, being particularly destructive on that portion of the coast which lies directly east of the Island of Chios. All the villages between Chesmech and Vourla were completely wrecked, and at least 2,000 persons have lost their lives by being buried under the falling walls of their dwellings.

—This morning twenty-five moonshiners—and a rough, disheveled looking crowd they were—stood up before Judge Barr in the United States Court to receive their sentence. They were all convicted at the present term of court. They were nearly all sentenced to \$100 fine and thirty days imprisonment though one or two got sixty days. The gang will be sent to the Detroit penitentiary.—[Louisville Post.]

—A freight train on the Pennsylvania road was started while John Bly and Jas. Maloney were under one of the cars repairing it. Maloney was dreadfully hurt, and was carried by the trainmen to the engine and laid on the floor of the cab. They then returned to get the dead body of Bly, when Maloney, crazed by pain, rose to his feet and threw the throttle wide open. The train ran at terrific speed, with no one else on board, for six miles, when the man dropped dead, and in falling forward closed the throttle, and the train stopped.

FROM THE OLD DOMINION.

Editor Interior Journal:

The result of last Tuesday's election in Ohio is exerting a very salutary influence on our contest in this state. For while our people are not more vacillating than the generality of mankind; still you know "The king is dead—long live the king"; so many people love to float with the tide, and now, "Praise the Lord," the tide is bearing away all sorts of men from Mahone, so that his ranks, his coalition, is fast narrowing to a few office-seeking Caucasians, whose identity is lost in the swarm of African cohorts who call him chief. A mongrel crowd truly! composed of an element that would prove ugly if once firmly entrenched in power. But the indications are that no such entrenchment will be effected. On the contrary it is so patent, (so patent that he who runs may read,) that this infamous mixture, dignified by the name of "Coalition" must go—must step down and out—and Virginians are proud to believe that the mixed school, mixed marriages, anti-honest party will be taught a lesson on the sixth of November, which will cause even them, with their "monumental" effrontery, to stand abashed and dumbfounded at the result. This is predicting a great deal; when we remember that their boldness is commensurate with their dishonesty of purpose. Why sir, this roster, that I send you was clipped from the columns of a Readjuster, Coalition Republican sheet. It is he who was to have crowned forth innumerable hall-linjars over Hoagly's defeat and Foraker's success. You see his month is already open! But alas! he is not crowing! Oh no! He resembles the youth who after eating green persimmons, for the first time, finds his mouth drawn into the "whistling attitude," and who, upon being remonstrated with by his little sister for whistling on Sunday, replied with animation: "Whistling, hell! I 'peck 'em pisened." And so with this Readjuster Bird of evil. He does look like he was going to crow; but a majority greater than 12,000 was more than he could swallow, and so he—strangled. His former owners too, will be strangled by a Democratic Legislature this Winter, if they survive the sweeping, the scattering denunciation that will be administered to Arthur Mahone and his methods at the November election.—*Sic ut erat*

We are sometimes so fortunate as to see a stray copy of the INTERIOR JOURNAL. In a recent issue we noticed the name of Col. Sam M. Burdett mentioned prominently as a coming Congressman. You people of Kentucky have not had the taunt of Bourbonism hurled at you as an anathema, and you never will as long as you recognize the fact that the "heinous crime of being a young man" is not a bar sinister to honor and distinction. We knew Col. Burdett in days gone by and we venture nothing in saying that Kentucky in honoring him honors herself. A man of rare cultivation, generous impulses, big brain and heart, he would wear his honors becomingly, and would be an active, living spirit in the halls of Congress, where his labors would redound to the benefit and advancement of the people who sent him thither.

Page McCarthy, who figured rather prominently in Richmond, some years back and whose letters in the Washington weeklies were extensively read, is doing a good work for the Virginia Democracy by the publication of the Campaign. It is a weekly paper published in Lynchburg and devoted exclusively to the issues of this contest. One perusal is sufficient to convince everybody that its editors are Journalists, of no mean order, and whose motto to the point, they are fearless men and call a spade a spade. It is such language that we need at present. Geo. W. Ward is associate editor.

We came to this city over the C & O R. R. that magnanimous of the Huntington system. The amount of business done by this road is astonishing. The car loads of live stock, of timber, coke, coal, ore and iron, not to speak of the heavy local freights merit now, and will soon necessitate a double track from Richmond to Huntington. The immense coal fields of West Va., the coke ovens of New River together with the furnaces and mines of the mountain counties, West of the Blue Ridge, are continually demanding increased facilities of transportation. The "out put" from the Low-Moor Furnace alone was in the excess of 37,000 tons of iron for the current year, up to the 1st of October. In the same county of Alleghany, besides the Low-Moor, there is another furnace in active and successful operation, while at Goshen, in an adjoining county, is one of even greater magnitude. The furnaces are fed from their own banks and from surrounding mines. The Iron Mining Company, of Covington, have just completed a standard gauge branch road of five miles, and will commence shipping from the Iron Mountain Nov. 1st. This is the company of which old Capt. C. R. Mason is President. They propose throwing from 65,000 to 100,000 tons of ore on the market annually. This ore analyses better than any in the State of Virginia.

We were shown the other day a violin, on the inside of which was the following inscription: *Verfletje wadj—Antonio Stradivari, Cremona—A. D. 1746.* In the hands of its possessor, George H. Payne, Esq., it gives forth the concentrated harmony of centuries.

Minnie Hanc holds the "boards" here next week. She appears in Carmen Monday night. The lovers of operatic music may expect a treat. With her is De Pasquillo, whose fine baritone comes commendably from over the waters. The support generally is said to be good. And now see S. RICHMOND, VA., Oct. 13, 1883.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The greatest medical wonder of the world. Warmed to speedily cure Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Cancer, Piles, Chilblains, Corns, Tetter, Chapped Hands and all skin eruptions, guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded. A positive cure for Piles. 25c per box. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

A Great Discovery.

That is daily bringing joy to the homes of thousands by saving many of their dear ones from an early grave. Truly is Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Tickling in the Throat, Pain in Side and Chest, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs, a positive cure. Guaranteed. Trial Bottle free, regular size \$1, at Penny & McAllister's.

LANCASTER ADVERTISEMENTS.

R. F. WALTER, SURGEON DENTIST, LANCASTER, KY. Office over Citizens National Bank. Office hours from 8 to 12 A. M. and from 1 to 5 P. M.

SAM M. BURDETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LANCASTER, KY. Will practice in Circuit and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. [184-197]

H. O. KAUFFMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LANCASTER, KY. Master Commissioner Circuit Court. Will practice in all the Courts of Circuit and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

ENTERPRISE Grocery. GEO. D. BURDETT & CO., Lancaster, Kentucky. HAVE Just Received Another Car Load of Furniture, Parlor and Chamber Sets, Beds & Lounges, Bed Springs and Mattresses, Sofas and Chairs and Everything Belonging to a First-Class Furniture Store. Prices as Low as Anybody's. VALUABLE Garrard Co. Lands FOR SALE.

I offer at private sale my farm of about 300 acres, in Garrard, about one mile below Camp Dick Robinson, with large cottage house of eight rooms, in number one repair, all necessary outbuildings, and the land fertile and in fine state of cultivation, nearly all lying in grass. On the place is a distillery of about 100 bushels capacity. The turpentine from Danville to Lexington runs through this farm, and the location is very convenient. Also 400 acres, a part of the B. M. Jones farm, on the same place, adjoining the above. The two places will be sold as a whole, or divided to suit purchaser. The purchaser will also have the option to retain the distillery, or it can be removed. Also a small farm adjoining the above-described property, with fair improvements, in the intersection of the Danville and Buena Vista turnpikes, containing about 40 acres. A small tract of 11 acres, adjoining lands of T. Dunn. Also a store house in the town of Buena Vista, a warehouse near the depot in Lancaster, a burial lot in the Lancaster cemetery, &c. All the above property will be sold on very liberal terms. For further particulars call on or address W. H. BERKELEY, Buena Vista, Ky. sep. 18 17

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HOW RUSSIAN GIRLS ARE COURT-ED.

Love is the same the world over, but "courtship" is managed very differently in different countries. Russian courtship, among the middle classes, is peculiar. The first White-sunday after the young girl is acknowledged by her mother to be of marriageable years, she is taken to the Petersburg summer-garden to join the "bridal promenade." This consists of the daughters of the Russian tradesmen walking in procession, followed by their parents. Up and down they go, pretending to chat with each other and to take no notice of the young men—the tradesmen's sons, dressed in their best clothes—who walk in another procession on the other side. However, every now and then some young fellow slips out of his proper rank and adds himself to the line of girls on the other side, speaking to one particularly. The parents of the girl join in the conversation in a few moments, and soon they leave the promenade and are joined by the parents of the young man. Generally the old folks have talked it over before, but on this occasion every one pretends to be surprised. On the next day a female confidante calls on the girl's parents and requests her hand. This granted, all the relations on both sides meet and argue about the portion to be given with the girl. If this is not satisfactory all is at an end; if it is what is expected the betrothal takes place. The bride and bridegroom kneel down upon a great fur mat and the bride takes a ring from her finger and gives it to the bridegroom, who returns the gift by another. The bride's mother meanwhile crumbles a piece of bread over her daughter's head and her father folds the image of his daughter's patron saint over his future son-in-law's well-brushed locks. As they arise the bridemaids sing a wedding song. The guests each bring forward a present of some sort. Wine is handed about and some one says it is bitter and needs sweetening. Upon this the bridegroom kisses the bride—the sweetness being supposed to be provided by this kiss—salutes the company and takes his leave, on which the bridemaids sing a song with a chorus something like this:

"Farewell, happy bridegroom,
But return to be still more happy."
Courtship time has now begun. Every evening the lover comes to his lady's home with a present which is always something good to eat—generally cakes or sugar plums. He makes love under rather awkward circumstances, for the bridemaids sit about the betrothed pair in a circle, singing songs descriptive of their happiness. The last evening of the courtship is enlivened by the presentation of the gifts of the bridegroom, which must include brushes, combs, soap and perfume. On receiving these, the bridemaids instantly carry the bride away and wash her, dress her hair and perfume her pocket-handkerchief.

Thus touched up she returns to the company, and the bride's father gives his future son-in-law the marriage portion, which he takes home with him in a neat bag.

The next morning he returns for the lady herself. She receives him with her hair unbraided and flowing down her back. They are married by the ceremonies of the Greek Church, and the old folks never go to the wedding dinner.

These eternal bridemaids, whom they must have by this time, are there, however, still on duty, and the evening closes by the bride kneeling down and pulling off her husband's boots to prove her intention to be an obedient and submissive wife.

Good-natured bridegrooms generally hide jewelry or money in their boots, which the bride may take possession of as a bribe for her pride. After the wedding day the parents begin to give feasts and keep it up for a week; and it is not till all this is over that the "young couple" see those blessed bridemaids take their departure. They are then compelled to kiss them, thank them and give them each a present.

THE BOY THAT WEARS A WATCH.
—The boy that wears a watch is an important character. At school he is envied and on the street he is respected. None of the boys grab him and throw him down, for they might break his time-keeper. He has a way of twisting the chain when he talks, and of looking at his watch when he hears a railroad train, and saying "twelve," or "six-five," or "eight-sixteen." The other boys stand around and regard him with admiration. He grows up and probably goes to college with a distinguished air, but in a few years he pawns his watch with a man, who, as a boy, often stood around and admired it.—[Boston Globe.]

A DANGEROUS CITIZEN.

"Well, sir," he said in a big grand voice as he walked in on the editor at his desk, "are you the miserable half-breed of humanity that wrote that article about me in your filthy diaphragm of a newspaper?"

"Ah," answered the editor looking up from his work smilingly, "good morning, sir, did I understand you to say anything?"

"Yes, sir, you did."

"Ah, what was it?"

"Why, sir, I said was you the miserable half-breed of humanity that wrote that article about me in your filthy diaphragm of a newspaper?"

"Ah, I beg your pardon, I understand, I am that party."

"Well, then, get ready to go. I propose, sir, to mop up the floor with you, to wipe down the walls, to clean the windows, to sweep off the stairs; in fact, sir, I propose to bankrupt your entire anatomy, physiology and hygiene! Are you ready?"

"Hold on, my dear sir! Before you begin, will you tell me your name, age, place of birth, name of father and mother, how long you have lived in this place, your business, when married, how many children, member of what church, if any, religious convictions, number of brothers, and—"

"What do you want all that for? Are you a census man? I want to depopulate you, sir, and decimate your ranks, sir! That's what I want!"

"Don't be too rapid. You see after you get through with me I think you will need an obituary notice for this evening's paper, so I thought I'd get all the particulars, and have it in shape, so we could scoop the other papers on a full and exclusive report. You see, my friend, there's nothing like enterprise in this business. I've got two dozen scoops and two dozen obituary notices in full fledged away, and you will make the twenty-fifth. Now, sail in, old man, and let's get done with it before time to go to press. Sail in, right quick, please."

But the stranger didn't sail in, he sailed away, and, as the editor resumed his work, he drew in a long breath and remarked: "A lie is a present help in every time of editorial trouble, but, by the great paste pot of Jupiter, I don't believe I was ever quite so bad scared in my life before." Then the click click of the type setter and the scratch scratch of the pencil went on like the soft, sweet music of the rippling waves of Gallilee.

THE HEAD-LINE.

The professor of journalism, who periodically tells us all about newspapers, has failed to notice a comparatively modern and a very important feature of the newspaper, namely, the head-lines. This is a department of the paper which has steadily conquered for itself an influence which every newspaper manager sometimes inadequately recognizes. It often happens that the ingenious artist in this department is really editing the paper. He can convey an impression which the writers of ponderous leaders are endeavoring to avoid. He can create a doubt or awaken suspicion by a single artfully chosen word or sow broadcast an opinion which it may take columns of writing to show is unfounded. Suggestions that are buried in the body of articles may attract no attention, but the flaming head-line takes the eye at once, and its diagnosis of the matter which it criticizes may be very wide of the mark without the average reader applying any corrective. The head-line largely regulates the emphasis that is given to the report of current events. Small matters in this way may be magnified, and mere conjectures invested with nearly the dignity of established facts.

—Toronto Mail.

DURING the temporary absence of the proprietor of the Sheridan (Neb.) Post, parties entered the office and issued a holiday edition that stirred things up pretty generally in that place.

MEN SHOPPING.

Men and women vary much in their manner of shopping. A woman has not the slightest hesitation in entering the biggest store in the city and buying a paper of pins or a 10-cent ball of darning cotton, while a man would almost as soon steal a sheep as do it, and in one case could not feel a greater loss of self-respect than in the other. The trouble with a man is that he likes to display his opulence and proclaim his financial importance, and for the indulgence of which vain ambition, if sent by his wife to make a small purchase for her, he is apt to return with a miscellaneous assortment of expensive and useless articles, and by the acquisition thereof, thinks he has impressed the clerks with a sense of his consequence. This conviction is, in most cases, a delusion and a snare.

HE CAN'T BE FOUND.

An Englishman writes from New York: Picture an American horseman in the park here. Long, lanky, bony horse, with well-scooped-out back, tail flowing to the ground, half-groomed, with dirty reins and dirty irons; saddle-cloth with a big monogram; a man in a velvet or plush skull-cap, tight breeches buttoned all the way down the leg; long leather boots, Mexican stirrups, too long in and no more, heel well in, toe well out, dragon spurs and the rider's legs almost meeting under the horse; yellow gauntlet gloves, gold-tipped riding-whip; hand held straight up an arrow down the leg; never rising in the trot—voilà.

BEAUTIFUL are the admonitions of him whose life accords with his teachings. MARRIAGEABLE young men belong to the surplus population.

ARAB ODDITIES.

As an Arab entering a house removes his shoes, but not his hat. He mounts his horse upon the right side, while his wife milks the cow upon the left side. Writing a letter he puts nearly all the compliments on the outside. With him the point of a pin is its head, while its head is made its heel. His head must be wrapped up warm, even in the summer, while his feet may well enough go naked in winter. Every article of merchandise which is liquid he weighs, but measures wheat, barley and a few other articles. He reads and writes from right to left. He eats scarcely anything for breakfast, about as much for dinner, but after the work of the day is done, sits down to hot meal swimming in oil, or, better yet, boiled butter. His sons eat with him, but the females of his house wait till his lordship is done. He rides a donkey when traveling, his wife walking behind. He laughs at the idea of walking in the street with his wife, or of ever vesting his seat for a woman.

He knows no use for chairs, tables, knives, forks nor even spoons, unless they are wooden ones. Bedsteads, benches and fire-places may be placed in the same category. If he be an artisan he does work sitting, perhaps using his feet to hold what his hands are engaged upon. Drinks cold water with a sponge, but never bathes in it unless his home be on the sea-shore. Is rarely seen drunk—too seldom speaks the truth—is deficient in affection for his kindred—has little curiosity and no imitation—no wish to improve his mind—no desire to surround himself with the comforts of life.—Anon.

LAPHAM A SCHOOLMATE OF DOUGLAS.

United States Senator Lapham, of New York, was a classmate at Canandaigua Academy of the late Stephen A. Douglas. The academy was at that time one of the leading educational institutions in the State, and young Lapham and Douglas were regarded by the faculty and their fellow students as the smartest scholars in the institution. In debate they were regarded as rivals, and always were pitted against each other. Mr. Lapham occupied a seat at the head of the table in the boarding department and Douglas sat at his right hand. Mr. Lapham was compelled to leave the school for several weeks, and on his return found Mr. Douglas occupying the seat at the head of the table. Mr. Lapham demanded his seat, and Mr. Douglas insisted upon his right to retain it. The faculty finally decided that the two men should argue the case before the scholars, who would sit as a jury. The contestants accepted the situation and made elaborate speeches. The jury decided that Douglas was entitled to the seat. Mr. Lapham, in relating this anecdote, used to say: "This was Stephen A. Douglas' first idea of squatter sovereignty."

NOT A FAMILY AFFAIR.

An Austin boy came home from school very much excited and told his father that he believed all human beings were descended from apes, which made the old man so mad that he replied angrily:

"That may be the case with you, but it ain't with me; I can tell you that, now."—Texas Siftings.

ABOUT 3,000 pounds of roses are required to produce one pound of the otto of roses. This delightful perfume is chiefly produced in Bulgaria, where the annual average production of otto between 1887 and 1871 was 400,000 metric tons; that of 1873 500,000, valued at £700,000. The produce of 1880 was estimated at the value of about £1,000,000.

In Gila valley, 120 miles from Tucson, Arizona, are the famous Pintados. A heap of rocks, about fifty feet high, is covered with rude figures, geometric and anatomical. Here are squares, circles, crosses, triangles, snakes, toads and vermin, men without heads and dogs without tails. The sketches are like those of the Aztec calendar stone in Mexico.

HOW A WOODCOCK "PLAYED OLD JERRY FOR A SUCKER."
"Jerry Greening," the veteran hunter, says:

"They ain't no bird under th' blue can'ty quicker'n a woodcock, and they'm out critters, too. Once I shot at one close by, an' down he come. I put him in m' game-bag and went on, when bimby I shot off t'other barrel of m' gun, when I'll be darn of that bird didn't jist fly out of m' game bag and make off for the woods ez nice ez ye please. Ye see, he hadn't been teched by a shot, but, knowin' I would shoot t'other barrel of m' gun at 'im, an' probably get 'im, he jist played possum an' waited till I emptied m' gun, an' then off he started lickety-split; an' I hope to be chawed up by b'ars ef, jist ez I were a lookin' at th' bird when he skipped out'n th' bag, that thar bird didn't wink 'is eye at me, jist as ef I say: 'Wall, Jerry, I played ye for a sucker once.' Ever since that I've allers wrimed a woodcock's neck when I picked 'im up, an' I advise ye all t' do th' same."

Crows are the natural enemies of the singing bird. They pounce upon the nests of the lark and plover, and rob robins of their young. They are said to be exterminating these birds in New England.

LEWIS CONDER has advocated that the site of the crucifixion is a knoll north of Jerusalem, near Jeremiah's grotto, called the "Place of the Stoning."

Pain from indigestion, dyspepsia and too hearty eating is relieved at once by taking one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after dinner. Don't forget this.

FORFEITS FOR FUN.

A list of amusing forfeits, which will make the company laugh and not offend the person called upon to pay them, are herewith given:

1. Put a newspaper upon the floor in such a way that two persons can stand on it and not be able to touch each other with their hands. By putting the paper in the doorway, one-half inside and the other half outside of the room, and closing the door over it, the two persons can easily stand upon it and still be beyond each other's reach.

2. To go out of the room with two legs, and come in with six. Not difficult, if one thinks to bring a chair along on the return.

3. To act the dumb servant. The person who has the forfeit to pay must act out the answers to the questions put by the master of the ceremonies; as "How do you make bread?" "How do you eat soup?" etc. This forfeit will cause much merriment, if proper questions are put.

4. Put one hand where the other cannot touch it. One can get out of this difficulty by putting one hand on the elbow of the other arm.

5. Place a pencil on the floor so that one cannot jump over it. May be done by putting it close to the wall of the room.

6. Put a question that no one can answer with a "not." This is not hard if one thinks to ask, "What does y-s spell?"

7. Push a chair through a finger ring. This forfeit is made by putting the ring on the finger and pushing the chair—any other object will do as well—with the finger.

8. Put yourself through a keyhole. This was a great puzzle to us for a while, but when a piece of paper was taken with the word "yourself" written upon it, and pushed through the hole, it was all clear.

ABOUT NAMES.

A new book of etiquette in London gives the following as the fashionable pronunciation of certain names with deceptively spellings: Majorbarks is pronounced Marshbarks; Mainwaring, Manning; St. John, Sinjin; Cockburn, Colburn; Cholmondeley, Chumley; Berkeley, Barkley; Brounham, Baroun; Montgomery, Mungumery; Abergavenny, Aborgenny; Beauchamp, Beascham; Colquhoun, Cohoon; Dechenes, Dukarn; Beaconsfield, Beckonsfield; Bethune, Beeton; Milnes, Milles; Rothern, Riven; St. Maur, Seymour.

HER COURTING DAYS.

"How it does remind me of my courting days!" exclaimed Mrs. Goodington, remarking the blush that the delicately-turned compliment of Araminta's young man had brought to the girl's cheek. "In those halcyon days, when I was young and perceptible, how frustrated I used to feel when Daniel paid me a compliment, as he always was doing! Yes," she continued, stopping to brush off the tear that trembled at the tip of her attenuated nose. "Daniel was one of a thousand. And he never changed during all of our years of matrimony."

The wife of Franklin Brockway, of Collinsville, Ct., put her two youngest children to bed, leaving a large kerosene lamp burning on a stand, and went below to entertain some company. An hour later she went up stairs, and found that the lamp had exploded, scattering the oil and glass all over the room, without setting anything on fire or waking the children.

AMONG the members of the new British Parliament are nine tenant farmers. This does not look as though tenant farmers were without wealth or influence in the old country. Who ever heard of a tenant farmer in the Congress of the United States, or in the Legislature of any State?

RAISING a structure is like raising a baby—great care should be used in the underpinning.

MILKING.

It has been proven by numerous experiments that the shorter the time between milkings the richer the milk. In one case, when a cow was milked twice a day, twelve hours apart, the milk gave 12 1/2 per cent. of cream, and when milked five times a day 17 1/2 per cent. If, therefore, the time between the milkings varies, as commonly, the milk will give the richest milk. Cows milked at half-past 6 in the evening and half-past 4 in the morning will be pretty sure to give the richer milk in the morning, though this is partly caused by the more undisturbed time which they have at night when unharassed by flies, etc.

The hills of lofty endeavor and high achievement lie all around us, and if we never catch a glimpse of the views they afford, we need not complain that it is because of the insuperable limitation of our surroundings.

DIFFICULTY is the nurse of greatness, a harsh nurse, who roughly rocks her foster-children into strength and athletic proportions. The mind, grappling with great aims and wrestling with mighty impediments, grows by a certain necessity to its stature.

THE number of vertebrate animals is estimated at 20,000.

THE editor who saw a lady making for the only empty seat in a car found himself "crowded out to make room for more interesting matter."

No matter how jaded the constitution may be from disease or excess, the Great German Invigorator restores it permanently. See advertisement. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

STRENGTH

to vigorously push a business, strength to study a profession, strength to regulate a household, strength to do a day's labor without physical pain. All this represents what is wanted, in the often heard expression, "Oh! I wish I had the strength!" If you are broken down, have no energy, or feel as if life was hardly worth living, you can be relieved and restored to robust health and strength by taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, which is a true tonic—a medicine universally recommended for all wasting diseases.

During the war I was injured in the stomach by a piece of a shell, and have suffered from it ever since. About four years ago I brought on paralysis, which kept me in bed six months, and the best doctors in the city said I could not live. I suffered fearfully from indigestion, and for over two years could not eat solid food and for a large portion of the time was unable to retain even liquid nourishment. I tried Brown's Iron Bitters and after taking two bottles I am able to get up and go around and am rapidly improving.

G. DECKER.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is a complete and sure remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Weakness and all diseases requiring a true, reliable, non-alcoholic tonic. It enriches the blood, gives new life to the muscles and tone to the nerves.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

FOR THE LIVER

And all Bilious Complaints

Safe to take, being purely vegetable, no griping. Price 25 cts. All Druggists.

ROBBER

Thousands of graves are annually robbed of their contents, and the bodies are left to rot in the earth. The only way to prevent this is by using the great

GERMAN INVIGORATOR!

Which positively and permanently cures Impotency, (caused by excess of any kind), Seminal Weakness, and all diseases that follow a course of self-abuse, as loss of energy, loss of memory, universal headache, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to consumption and a premature grave. Send for circulars with testimonials free by mail. The INVIGORATOR is sold at 50¢ per box, or six boxes for \$3.00, by mail, securely sealed, on receipt of price, by addressing

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Headache, yep Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

ACHE

Is the bone of so many lives that there is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while we do not know it.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In a violent case, two for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

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East, West and North

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10 Hours from LOUISVILLE to ST. LOUIS.

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In advance of other lines to Indianapolis and Chicago and the only line giving its patrons a 12-mile ride along the shores of Lake Michigan.

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J. D. HILL, Passenger Agent, Lebanon, Ky.

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METHODIST, SOUTH.—Rev. H. C. Morrison, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and night except the third. Prayer Meeting every Thursday night. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Rev. H. C. Morrison, Superintendent.

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IS RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS

Catarrh of the Head, Cavity-Crysto and Uterine Catarrh of the Ear, Eye or Throat. It is taken internally, and acts DIRECTLY upon the Blood and Mucous Surfaces of the System. It is the best Blood Purifier in the WORLD, and is worth all that is charged for it, for THAT alone.

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For Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchitis, Consumption and all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

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For Piles, Hemorrhoids, Burns, Fistulas and all similar diseases.

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